

I'M ALONE, ALL ALONE
Ballad

Words by

LEWIS F. THOMAS ESQ.

DEDICATED TO

Mrs. Abby Ball,

OF BOSTON.

MUSIC BY

WILLIAM R. DEMPSTER.

BOSTON

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I'M ALONE, ALL ALONE.

Written by L.F. THOMAS.

Composed by W.R. DEMPSTER.

ANDANTE
CON MOLTO.

gr'a

loco

I'm a - lone though I

rove Through the city's throng'd street, There are none that I

love. No kind smile do I meet, I haste through the crowd all un-

-heed-ed un-known, For thou art a-far I'm a-lone all a-

-lone, For thou art a-far I'm a-lone all a-lone.

Cres.

Cres.

f *f* *Rall: p* *pp* *Tempo.*

f *f* *Rall: p* *f* *p Colla voce.*

Rall espress: *pp*

Rall espress:

f *Dim.* *p*

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In the halls of the gay,
 Amidst fashion's bright throng,
 At the Concert or Play,
 With rich music and song,
 I turn from the scene and its gladness disown,
 I'm sad without thee, I'm alone, all alone.

When the Church bells re-joyce, That the Sabbath is here, O I

hear not thy voice, With my name in thy prayer, In the an-them I

Rall: con espress:

miss thy soft thrilling tone, I weep while I pray, I'm a -

Rall: Colla voce *f.*

Tempo. *Rall: espress:* *pp*

lone, all a - lone, I weep while I pray I'm a - lone, all a -

p *Tempo.* *Rall: colla voce.* *pp*

lone.

f *Dim:* *p* *pp*

In my slumbers I'm blest,
 For thy spirit is o'er,
 To keep watch while I rest,
 And thy presence restore,
 I wake, and alas the bright vision has flown,
 'Twas only a dream, I'm alone, all alone.

